

CHURCH ROBBERY CHARGED IN "AD."

Queer Sequel to Trouble in
St. Ann's Congre-
gation.

AUTHORSHIP A MYSTERY.

Appeared on Anniversary of St.
Ann's Consolidation with
St. Matthew's.

The anniversary of the consolidation of
St. Ann's with St. Matthew's Church in
West Eighty-fourth street yesterday was
marked by the appearance of the following
advertisement in a local newspaper:

NEMESIS—First anniversary of the completed



DIAGRAM SHOWING
PRESSURE OF
SKULL ON BRAIN.

The Operation on Lawyer Frank Collier.

robbery of St. Ann's Church for Deaf Mutes, of
one hundred and thirty-five thousand dollars. Three
of those who made this inquiry possible are dead
within the year. See Roman, col. 19.

The verse in the Scriptures referred to
reads thus:

Deeply beloved, average not yourselves, but rather
give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance
is mine; I will avenge, saith the Lord.

Rev. Edward H. Krans, LL. D., rector of
St. Matthew's Church, yesterday morn-
ing preached an anniversary sermon on
the consolidation of the two parishes. Al-
though Dr. Krans knew about the adver-
tisement he made no reference to it in his
sermon. He went over the progress made
by the church since the consolidation and
stated that the new St. Ann's Church at
One Hundred and Forty-eighth street and
Amsterdam avenue would be ready for
use in two weeks from yesterday. He gave
a description of the church, and said that
the deaf mutes would have the exclusive
use of it. Instead of having one Sunday
service a day, as they were accustomed to
in St. Matthew's, and in former days in
St. Ann's, they would have three. The
church was to be theirs.

Mr. Krans went over the progress of the
parish during the year without going into
statistics, merely referring his hearers to
the report made last Summer. He sug-
gested that the St. Matthew's Church
property be increased by the additional
purchase of adjacent property, saying that
the church had gotten too small for the
uses of the growing congregation. He said
the outlook for both St. Ann's and St.
Matthew's was propitious and that the
parish had had many things to be thankful
for during the past year.

After the service Dr. Krans was shown
the advertisement and said that he did not
consider it worth while noticing it as it
was probably the work of some one who
was deceived. Bishop Potter had sanc-
tioned the consolidation, which was regular
and had also the sanction of legal au-
thorities. The idea of having two churches
in one parish was Bishop Potter's, and
the parish was in a prosperous condition.
He said that there were about 350 deaf
mute communicants of the church—largely
in excess of the number who were com-
municants of the old St. Ann's Church.
The deaf mutes' church would be in charge
of the Rev. Thomas Gallagher, whose
father inaugurated the work in the old St.
Ann's Church.

John H. Comer, former senior warden
of St. Ann's Church, smiled when he read
the advertisement. He decided positively
that he knew anything about it until he
was shown the paper. Then he said:

"It was substantially a robbery."

When asked if he knew the three per-
sons mentioned who had died in the past
year, Mr. Comer said he knew of two,
but it would be scarcely right to mention
their names. He added that the transac-
tion involved in the consolidation was pecu-
liar, that when the matter was brought
before Bishop Potter he signed the con-
solidation act without hearing evidence.
When the report was made and submitted
to the Bishop, he was sent a communication
by registered letter and it was too
late for him then to make any opposing
argument. The matter was brought ex-
parte before the courts and signed with-
out any opposition or sufficient notice
to prepare for it. Mr. Comer said St.
Ann's contributed \$100,000 to the consolida-
tion, and St. Matthew's only \$40,000.

He frequently met former members of
the church, who deplored the consolidation.
Many of the older members of St. Ann's,
he said, had joined other churches.

Mr. Comer said finally that it was through
the intrigues of Dr. Krans that the consolida-
tion had been effected. "Oh, I suppose
he thinks I put that advertisement in the
newspapers," he continued. "He once said
to a friend of mine not to pay any atten-
tion to what I said, and it was too
late for him then to make any opposi-
tion. But I did not write the notice, and
do not know who did. Whenever I had
anything to say I said it above my own sig-
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COLLIER WANTED TO FOOL CHICAGO.



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Collier, I am sorry to say, is simply a
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the skull of Frank Collier on Saturday
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no pulsation on Tuesday, the conditions
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Collier is resting easily.

Dr. Davis, the operating surgeon, and
Dr. Fortner, the first to suggest it, have
confidence in the outcome, but are not yet
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another examination.

Miss Rowland, the young woman to
whom he is engaged, remains with and
exerts a good influence over him.

There are several eminent scientific gen-
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interest the Journal's story from Chicago
yesterday of the successful trephining of
Frank Howard Collier's skull. They are
some of the alienists upon whom the ec-
centric lawyer called during his recent visit
to this city in search of advice.

Collier went home to Chicago after send-
ing a telegram to his physician there, Dr.
J. B. Murphy, saying that Drs. Spitzka,
Hammond and Lyon advised the operation
which Collier himself believed would re-
store his brain to a normal condition. His
affliction was said to be circular insanity
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enemies in Chicago eleven years ago.

When Collier was in this city six weeks
ago he called on Chief Devery at Police
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You've got a great town here, Bill. Say,
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Devery, Devery, Devery. In the still
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MADE CRAZY BY WHIRL OF POLITICS

Policeman Hallanan Thinks
He Has Millions to Back
Roosevelt.

BRAIN ENTIRELY UPSET.

Is Committed to the Insane
Pavilion at Bellevue by a
Magistrate.

Thomas N. Hallanan, twenty-six years
old, a policeman, living with his wife and
family at No. 101 East One Hundred and
Twenty-second street, is confined in the
pavilion for the insane at Bellevue. He
was committed yesterday by Magistrate
Olmsted in the Tombs Police Court.

The policeman lost his mental balance,
it is believed, by constant thought upon
the present political campaign. At least
it is certain that all his conversation
turned of late upon candidates, issues and
majorities.

The unfortunate man has been out of
his wits for several days, but at no time
has been violent. His family, however,
thought it best yesterday to have him com-
mitted for examination.

While waiting his turn to appear before
Magistrate Olmsted Hallanan busied him-
self intently with pencil and paper figuring
out the probable pluralities of the candi-
dates for Governor. He seemed consider-
ably perturbed over the estimates which
appeared in the morning papers. Their
widely differing figures greatly disturbed
him. He was unable to reconcile them,
but finally announced to his friends that
Roosevelt would surely win.

When questioned by the Magistrate it
was plainly seen that his mind was over-
turned. He spoke of knowing all the great
leaders, and claimed immense wealth, which
he said he would devote to overcoming the
lethargy existing among voters.

Hallanan talked freely in the ambulance
with Dr. J. H. Holland, of Bellevue, while
on his way to the hospital.

"On my day off," the poor fellow said, "I
generally go to the Hoffman House. There
I meet my friends. I called on Senator
Murphy the last time I was there. He said
to me, 'Tom, we've got 'em running. I
argued with him, and I think I forced him
after a while to see the error of his way.'
"Butter, I don't want you to say any-
thing about it, but I'm a very rich man.
In the strictest confidence I shall tell you
that I am worth six hundred million dol-
lars. It is a good thing that I am so rich.
I am going to spend this money chiefly in
the boroughs of Richmond and Queens and
in Suffolk County. I'll make these places
go as I want them."

The stricken man is a fine specimen
physically. He has been seven years a
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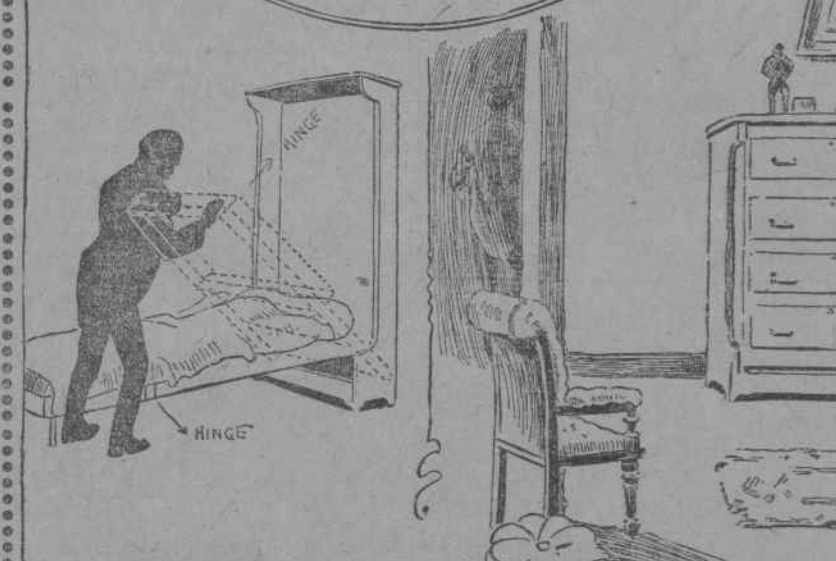
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FOLDING BED A BABY'S TOMB.



FRANK DILLON
AGE 5 MONTHS.



Unusual Tragedy in an Infant's Death.

While the parents of Frank Dillon, aged five months, were at church yesterday,
John Dillon, the uncle of the child, not noticing that the baby had been laid on
the folding bed in the front room, but supposing it was in its crib, closed the bed.
On the mother's return she asked for her child. Then the distracted uncle tore
open the folding bed. The baby was dead. The careless man was placed under
arrest.

The life was crushed out of the infant
son of John Dillon by a patent folding bed
at No. 735 Gates avenue, Brooklyn, shortly
before noon yesterday. The child's uncle,
Patrick Dillon, is locked up in the Gates
avenue station on a charge of homicide,
but the police believe the baby's death was
purely an accident.

John Dillon and his wife, Bridget, live
on the ground floor of the two-story frame
house at the address given. Patrick Dillon,
who is twenty-five years old and unmar-
ried, lives with his brother. Both are
pavers.

The baby, Frank, five months old, was
the first and only child of John Dillon. The
father and mother, with the baby, slept
in the front room in the folding bed. It
is one of those affairs that hinges in the
centre and makes a double fold into a cabi-
net, which stands about four feet high.
Patrick Dillon slept in the rear room.

Patrick went to early mass yesterday,
returning home about 10 o'clock. Then his
brother and sister-in-law were ready to go
to church. They attend St. John's, at Wil-
loughby and Lewis avenues.

"The baby's asleep, Pat," said Mrs. Dil-
lon, "and I guess he won't wake up before
I come back."

Changed Baby's Sleeping Place.

The baby usually sleeps in a crib in the
rear room, where the mother does most of
her work. Yesterday, however, the mother
had placed the child on the folding bed in
the front room, knowing that her brother-
in-law would be in that room reading, and
could better watch the child. She did not
mention the change to Patrick.

As soon as his brother and sister-in-law
left the house Patrick went into the front
room to read the papers. The baby was
quiet and he never thought to discover its
actual whereabouts. Perhaps he judged
from experience that the baby would be
slow to make them known, should it
awaken.

The front room is small, and to make
more space, he took hold of the bed at the
foot, folded the lower half over toward the
head and then stowed both halves away in
the cabinet.

About an hour later, Mrs. Dillon returned
and found her brother-in-law reading.
"Where's the baby?" she asked, anxiously
glancing at the folded bed.

"Ain't he in the crib?" asked Patrick.
"No; I left him on the bed here, covered
up. Didn't you tell him?"

Without waiting to reply, young Dillon
bounded from his chair and wrenched the
bed from its fastenings. There, in the bed,
he found the baby, just above the central
hinges, lay the infant's body. The side of
the head was crushed in.

Child Instantly Killed.

The little one probably never uttered a
cry, as it must have been rendered uncon-
scious by the fracture of the skull.

The father and mother looked at Patrick
questioningly for a moment. He burst into
tears. "God knows I didn't know he was
there," he wailed. There was no doubting
the sincerity of his grief.

Without another word the young man
put on his hat and coat. He hurried to
the Gates avenue police station and told
the watchman, Captain Miles O'Reilly.
He asked to be locked up until the police
had made a thorough investigation. A
charge of homicide was entered against
him and he was placed in one of the cells.